

Senator Dan Landon, to be sure. Where is there a homelier cuss?

Miss Fonda is one of those chosen as the most beautiful in each state by the Universal Film Co. of California for a trip to the San Francisco exposition. She was selected by a committee of competent judges.

Being the most beautiful girl in Washington has its advantages. Here are some of them:

Miss Fonda has been congratulated by everybody.

She was sought by Mayor Gill as his partner in leading the grand march at the Movie Operators' ball here.

She has received a beautiful set of toilet requisites from a cosmetic company.

Magazines and books have been sent her by nearly every publisher in America.

She has been made a handsome traveling suit for her trip from Seattle to Chicago, and thence to San Francisco and University City, Cal., by an Eastern tailor.

And on the trip East she was the special guest of the Milwaukee road. Its garlanded auto took her from her doorstep to her special compartment in the crack train, "Olympian."

In the observation car she was the honored guest at informal receptions daily till she reached Chicago.

On the way from that city to California she and the other most beautiful girls were chaperoned by Mrs. Champ Clark, wife of the speaker of the house; Mrs. Frances Wayne, a Denver literary woman; Mrs. Pauline Smart, Cleveland club woman; Mrs. C. B. Bryan of Memphis, a Southern social leader, and Mrs. Anne Cummins Frye, a Boston writer.

Here is Miss Fonda's interview with the "homeliest man."

BY GERTRUDE FONDA

Senator Dan Landon was introduced to me as the "homeliest man"

in Seattle. He admitted, laughingly, that he deserved the distinction.

I saw, and shook hands with, a big man, somewhat loosely built, but giving withal a suggestion of power. My hand seemed swallowed up in his big palm. He gave me a quick, hearty hand-shake and let go. It was the hand-shake of a man of decision.

He could have crushed and broken my hand with ease; but his grip was gently firm. He laughed as he greeted me, and I knew by his hand-shake, his smiling mouth and his eyes, which went almost shut, when he laughed, that he was a kindly man who found much pleasure in life and who would not use his power cruelly.

Why do women like "homely" men

I do not know why. I only know that we do.

When I analyzed Senator Landon's face I had to admit that not a single feature stood the artistic test. The mouth is much too large, the jaw too heavy. There is hardly any regularity in the other features, and the whole is crowned by a ridiculous shock of short, stubborn hair, which evidently, no amount of brushing and combing will put in order.

The senator's broad shoulders are hunched. His arms and legs are too long.

The features, I say, will not stand analysis.

But the ensemble is fine!

I cannot tell you why it is fine, but I know that most women like and admire the Dan Landon type of men.

Few women aspire to marry handsome men. We like them big, strong, healthy, brainy, gentle, masterful, protective, loving—and "homely."

CHEESE SQUARES

Trim slices of stale bread, and cut into even shapes, lay them on flat baking dish and turn over sauce made of 1 cupful of milk, 2-3 cup of grated cheese and 2 tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Bake in hot oven until golden brown. Serve hot.